

MARVEL[®]
216.com

DAVID • LUPACCHINO • ORTEGO • MILLA

X-FACTOR



RATED T+
\$2.99 US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM

7 59606 05878 5



21611

WHEN SUPERHUMANITY NEEDS A DETECTIVE AGENCY, THEY CALL UP MADROX THE MULTIPLE MAN AND HIS MUTANT TEAM OF INVESTIGATORS...

X-F-FACTOR



PREVIOUSLY...

X-FACTOR INVESTIGATIONS IS A DETECTIVE AGENCY OPERATING OUT OF NEW YORK CITY. OWNED AND OPERATED BY JAMIE MADROX, A.K.A. THE MULTIPLE MAN, X-F IS A COLLECTION OF MUTANTS, FORMER MUTANTS, A COUPLE OF OTHER-DIMENSIONAL WARRIORS, AND A TROLL WHO JOINED THE TEAM AS THEIR RECEPTIONIST AFTER AN ESCAPE IN LAS VEGAS. A RECENT RETURNEE, RAHNE SINCLAIR, IS PREGNANT WITH THE CHILD OF AN ASGARDIAN WOLF GOD, ALTHOUGH FOR A TIME SHE ALLOWED FORMER FLAME RICTOR TO BELIEVE HE WAS FATHER OF THE CHILD FOR REASONS NOT RELEVANT TO THIS STORY. ALSO, THERE'S A SUPER HERO NAMED SPIDER-MAN WHO ACQUIRED POWERS FROM THE BITE OF A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, WHICH WILL BE RELEVANT, BUT YOU PROBABLY ALREADY KNEW THAT.

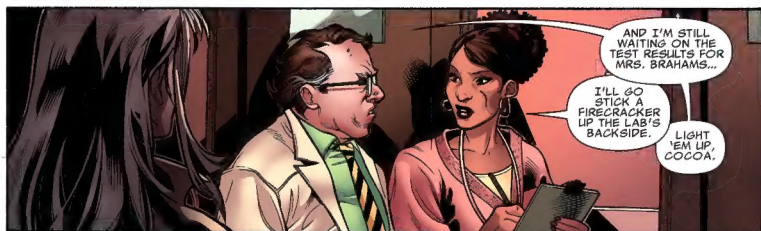
NOTE: THIS ISSUE TAKES PLACE BEFORE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #654.

PETER DAVID WRITER EMANUELA LUPACCHINO PENCILS GUILLERMO ORTEGA INKS MATT MILLA COLORS

VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERER DAVID YARDIN WITH SONIA OBACK COVER JORDAN D. WHITE ASSISTANT EDITOR DANIEL KETCHUM ASSOCIATE EDITOR

JODY LEHEUP & NICK LOWE EDITORS AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

X-FACTOR (ISSN #1932-5266) No. 215, May 2011. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032652) in the direct market and \$3.99 per copy in the U.S., and \$4.99 in Canada (GST #R127032652) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40669537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00, Canada \$37.00, Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-FACTOR, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 5187 BRENTWOOD, TN 37024. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (615) 377-0525. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, EVP - Office of the President, Marvel Worldwide, Inc. and EVP & CMO Marvel Characters B.V.; DAN BUCKLEY, Publisher & President - Print, Animation & Digital Divisions; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; TOM BREYDORT, SVP of Publishing; C.D. CEBULSKI, SVP of Creative & Content Development; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Promising Sales & Circulation; MICHAEL PASQUALE, SVP of Brand Planning & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Ron Stern, VP of Business Development, at rsterm@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158. Manufactured between 02/04/2011 and 02/15/2011 by R.R. DONNELLEY, INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.





I TRIED CALLING YOU "COCOA" ONCE. YOU NEARLY TOOK MY HEAD OFF.

I'M SORRY, HAVE WE MET...?



YOU DON'T REMEMBER.

DAMMIT.

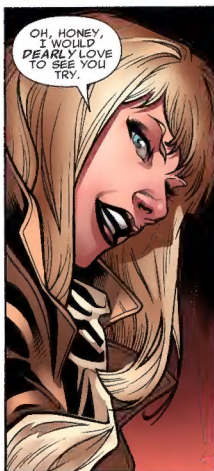


LOOK, DO YOU HAVE BUSINESS HERE? BECAUSE IF NOT, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED...



DO I HAVE TO CALL SECURITY?



OH, HONEY, I WOULD PEARLY LOVE TO SEE YOU TRY.

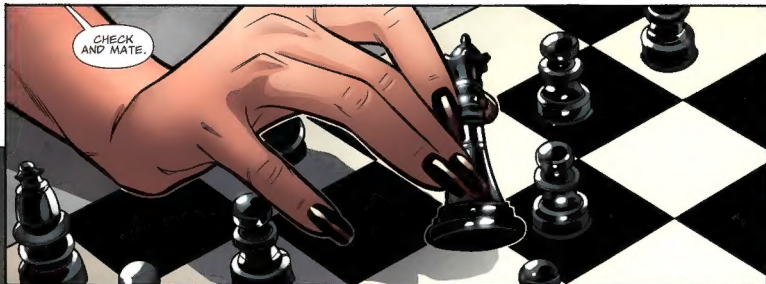


DON'T SWEAT IT, I'LL BE ON MY WAY.

BUT JUST SO YOU KNOW: THINGS ARE ABOUT TO HEAT UP FOR YOU...



...AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PICK A SIDE.



CHECK
AND MATE.

NEW YORK.
X-FACTOR HQ.

DAMNATION,
YOU'RE GOOD,
MONET.

NO, YOU'RE
GOOD. I'M JUST
THE BEST.

ANOTHER
ROUND? PERHAPS
YOU PLAY WHITE
THIS TIME?

I ALWAYS
PLAY BLACK. I'D
RATHER AVOID THE
WHITE QUEEN.



I WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
MY STRATEGIC
MIND WOULD GIVE
ME THE EDGE,
BUT APPARENTLY
NOT.

PERHAPS
I WAS
DISTRACTED
BY YOUR
BREASTS.



OH, RICTOR
WOULD JUST
LOVE TO HEAR
YOU SAY
THAT.

WHAT'S
THE DEAL
WITH YOU TWO
THESE DAYS,
ANYWAY?

RAHNE
HAS BEEN A...
DISTRACTION
FOR HIM.

DON'T
TELL ME
THEY'RE--?

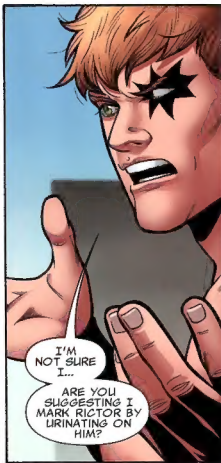
INTIMATE?
NO, BUT THEY
DO HAVE HISTORY,
AND THE EMOTIONS
THAT STIRS UP
HAVE TO BE
RESPECTED.





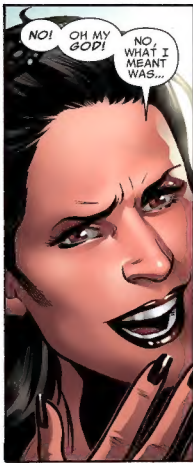
LIKE HELL THEY DO. THERE'S NO REASON YOU CAN'T... I DON'T KNOW... STAKE OUT YOUR TERRITORY.

I MEAN, RAHNE'S A WOLF IN "SHE'S" CLOTHING. SHE'D RESPECT THE CONCEPT.



I'M NOT SURE I...

ARE YOU SUGGESTING I MARK RICTOR BY URINATING ON HIM?



NO! OH MY GOD!

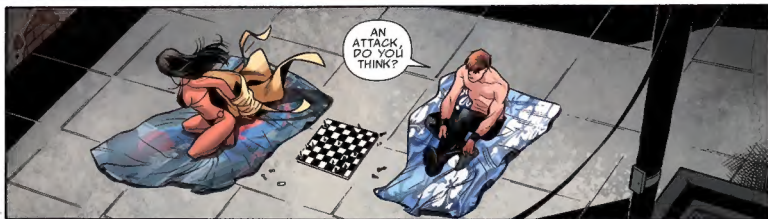
NO, WHAT I MEANT WAS...



WAIT. DID YOU HEAR--?

CARS PULLING UP.

BIG ONES, JUDGING BY THE ENGINE SOUNDS.



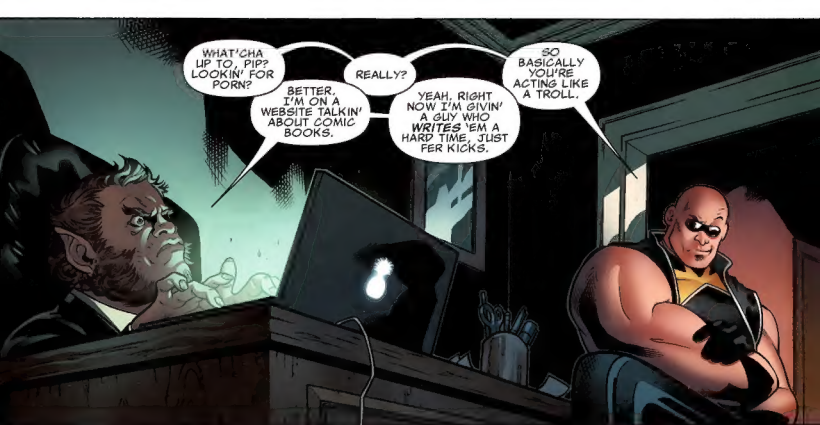
AN ATTACK, DO YOU THINK?



THEY LOOK LIKE OFFICIAL CARS. COULD BE THE FEDS OR MAYBE--



I'LL BE DAMNED. LOOK WHO JUST GOT OUT.



WHAT'CHA
UP TO, PIP?
LOOKIN' FOR
PORN?

BETTER.
I'M ON A
WEBSITE TALKIN'
ABOUT COMIC
BOOKS.

REALLY?

YEAH, RIGHT
NOW I'M GIVIN'
A GUY WHO
WRITES 'EM A
HARD TIME, JUST
FER KICKS.

SO
BASICALLY
YOU'RE
ACTING LIKE
A TROLL.



YEAH, THAT
JOKE JUST
NEVER GETS
OLD.



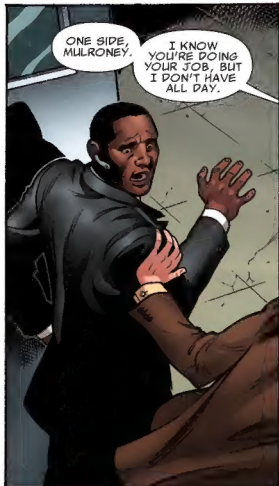
CHECKING
THE OFFICE.

HLUH?



EVERYTHING
SEEMS CLEAR.

FRONT
OFFICE IS
SECURED. KEEP
HIS HONOR OUT
OF HERE UNTIL WE
HAVE A CHANCE
TO CHECK THE
ENTIRE--



ONE SIDE,
MULRONEY.

I KNOW
YOU'RE DOING
YOUR JOB, BUT
I DON'T HAVE
ALL DAY.





SO...ANYTHING ELSE YOU'RE NOT TELLING US, RAHNE?

A TON, JAMIE. BUT NOTHING YE NEED T'KNOW REGARDING MUH CONDITION.

IF YOU'RE HOPING TO FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL SHE WAS UP TO AFTER SHE LEFT US, MADROX, GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.

SHE HASN'T TOLD ME SQUAT, AND I'M THE FAKE FATHER OF HER BABY.



YE'RE JUST GONNA KEEP THROWIN' THAT IN MUH FACE, AREN'T YE.

THAT'S THE PLAN FOR THE TIME BEING.



RAHNE... WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS. IF YOU CAN'T TRUST US...

AH TRUST YE, JAMIE. AH DO. BUT...

BUT WHAT...?



JAMIE... THERE'S THINGS AH DON'T REMEMBER.

AH FIGURE AH BLOCKED THEM OUT FER A REASON. AND IF AH DWELL ON THE PAST TOO MUCH...

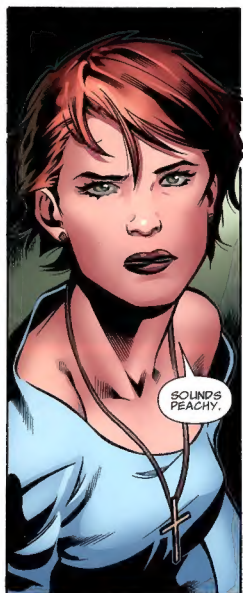
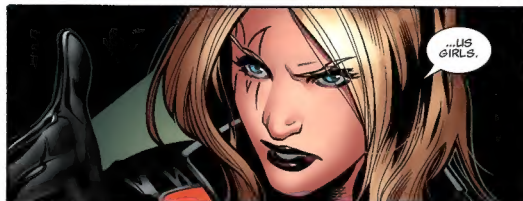
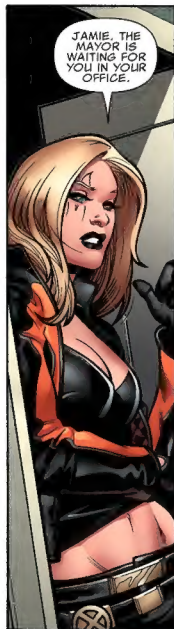
...IT'LL COME BACK T'ME.

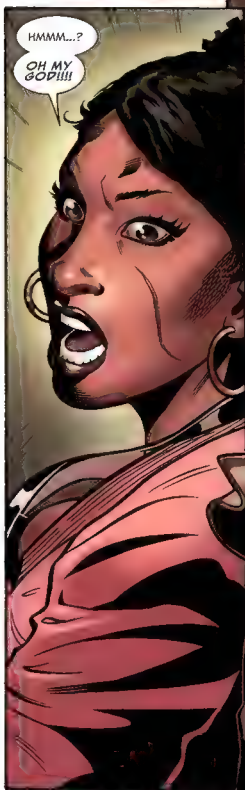


AND THAT WOULD BE BAD?

OOOOKAY.

VERRUH BAD, AH THINK.







...YOU'LL
THANK ME
LATER.

"FIGHT FIRE
WITH FIRE,
RICTOR. THAT'S
MY MOTTO."



REALLY? I THOUGHT
YOUR MOTTO WAS,
"DEAR LORD, PLEASE
DON'T FORCE ME TO
MAKE A DECISION."

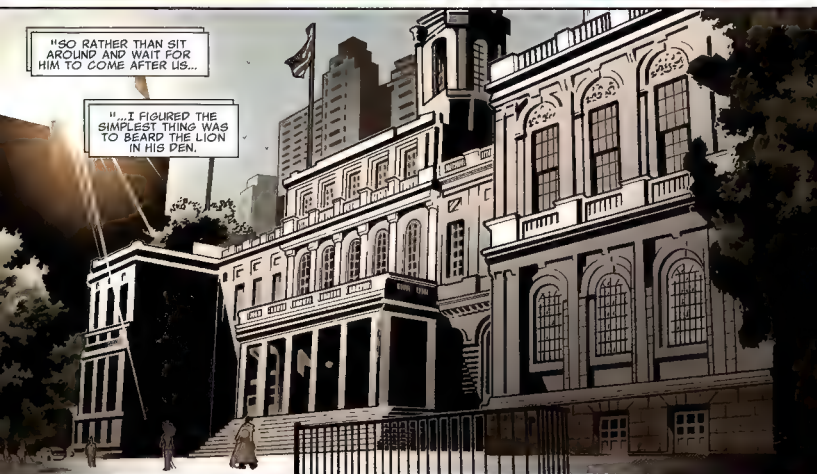
THAT'S NOT A
MOTTO. THAT'S
A LIFESTYLE
CHOICE.

ANYWAY...



WHEN I FIRST
MOVED BACK
TO NEW YORK,
JAMESON HAD
JUST BEEN
INSTALLED AS
MAYOR.

I FIGURED
WE'D WIND UP
ON HIS RADAR
IN NO TIME.



"SO RATHER THAN SIT
AROUND AND WAIT FOR
HIM TO COME AFTER US...

"...I FIGURED
THE SIMPLEST THING WAS
TO BEARD THE LION
IN HIS DEN.



J. Jonah Jameson,
Mayor

"I BURST INTO
HIS OFFICE
DETERMINED
NOT TO
TAKE 'NO' FOR
AN ANSWER."

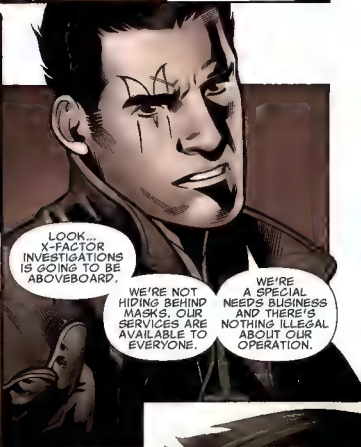


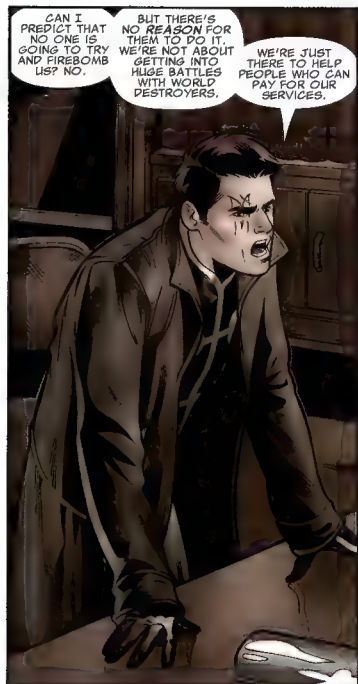
JAMIE MADROX,
TO SEE THE
MAYOR?

AH, YOU'RE
HIS THREE
O'CLOCK. HE'S
RUNNING LATE,
BUT IF YOU
WOULDN'T
MIND...?



SURE. NO
PROBLEM.







HE QUOTED
"THE GODFATHER!"?
SERIOUSLY?

ACTUALLY,
AS IT TURNED OUT,
HE'D NEVER SEEN
THE FILM.

APPARENTLY
YEARS AGO,
PUZO GOT THE
LINE FROM
HIM.



OKAY, BUT
IF HE ACCUSES
YOU OF TREATING
HIM WITH
DISRESPECT, I'M
OUTTA HERE.



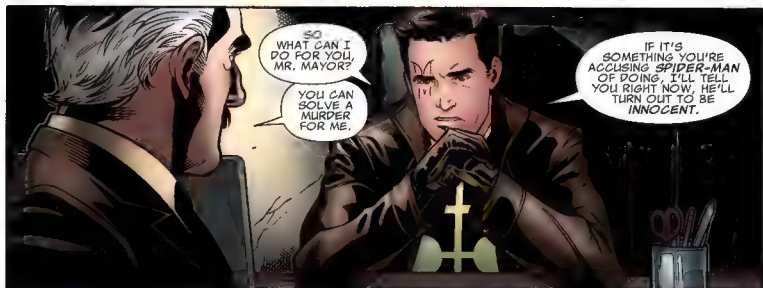
MR.
MADROX.

MR. MAYOR.
THIS IS MY
ASSOCIATE,
RICKTOR.

MUTANT?

FORMER.

BEST
KIND.



SO
WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU,
MR. MAYOR?

YOU CAN
SOLVE A
MURDER
FOR ME.

IF IT'S
SOMETHING YOU'RE
ACCUSING SPIDER-MAN
OF DOING, I'LL TELL
YOU RIGHT NOW, HE'LL
TURN OUT TO BE
INNOCENT.



FOR ONCE,
THIS HAS NOTHING
TO DO WITH THE
WALLCRAWLER. IT
HAS TO DO WITH
THIS MAN.

THIS THE
VIC?

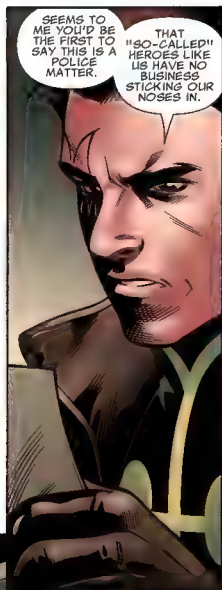
THAT
MEANS
"VICTIM"...

I KNOW
WHAT IT MEANS.
YOU THINK I
NEVER WORKED
A CRIME BEAT?



GENERAL SAMUEL RYAN. AN AMERICAN PATRIOT.

GUNNED DOWN IN A CEMETERY IN VIRGINIA LAST WEEK.



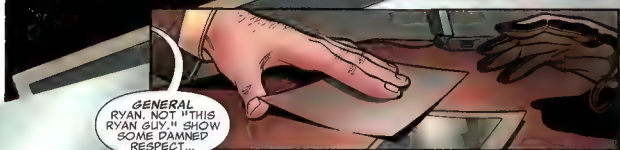
SEEMS TO ME YOU'D BE THE FIRST TO SAY THIS IS A POLICE MATTER.

THAT "SO-CALLED" HEROES LIKE US HAVE NO BUSINESS STICKING OUR NOSES IN.



THE POLICE HAVE NOTHING. NO LEADS. CAN'T EVEN FIND THE BULLET THAT KILLED HIM.

AND WHAT'S HE TO YOU? THIS RYAN GUY?

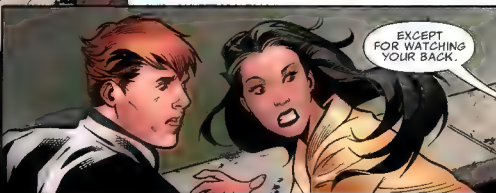


GENERAL RYAN. NOT "THIS RYAN GUY." SHOW SOME DAMNED RESPECT...



...FOR A REAL HERO WHO SAVED MY LIFE.

PRESS







TWO MORE PEOPLE ON THE ROOF. SEEM HARMLESS, BUT WE'LL WANT TO POST SOMEONE HERE.

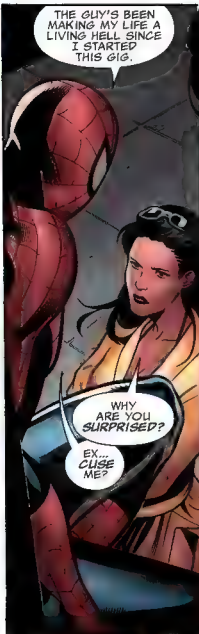
NO, NO SIGN OF SPIDER-MAN. THE MAYOR NEEDS TO STOP BEING PARANOID.



IT'S NOT PARANOIA IF THEY REALLY ARE OUT TO GET YOU.

AND ARE YOU ONE OF "THEY"?

WOULD YOU BLAME ME IF I WERE?



THE GUY'S BEEN MAKING MY LIFE A LIVING HELL SINCE I STARTED THIS GIG.

WHY ARE YOU SURPRISED?

EX... CUSE ME?



YOU SHOWED UP RIGHT AFTER THE FF. THE OBVIOUS QUESTION WAS: WHAT'S SPIDER-MAN'S DEAL THAT HE'S HIDING BEHIND A MASK, WHEN THE FF IS OUT IN THE OPEN?

YOU HAVE TOTAL ANONYMITY, NEVER HAVING TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR ANYTHING--



YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. AND YOU DON'T KNOW ME.

AND WHOSE FAULT IS THAT?



LOOK, I TRIED TO WARN YOU. JUST REMEMBER: IF JAMESON HAS A PROBLEM...

...CHANCES ARE HE BROUGHT IT ON HIMSELF.



ANOTHER THING YOU TWO HAVE IN COMMON.

OOOO. TOOSH.



THAT'S "TOUCHE," YOU MORON!

WHATEVER.

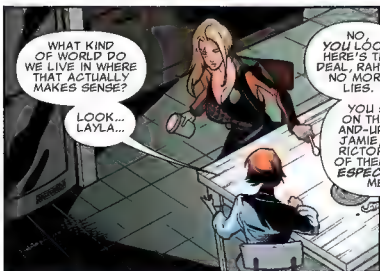


SO YE WERE
STUCK IN THE
FUTURE FOR
FIVE YEARS.

YUP.

AND THEN
YE RETURNED
TO THIS TIME...
BUT MONTHS
BEFORE YE
LEFT.

YUP.

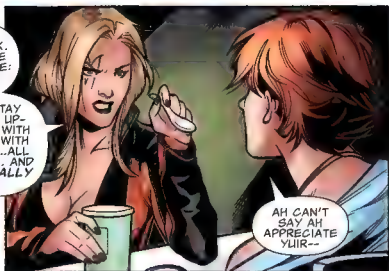


WHAT KIND
OF WORLD DO
WE LIVE IN WHERE
THAT ACTUALLY
MAKES SENSE?

LOOK...
LAYLA...

NO
YOU LOOK.
HERE'S THE
DEAL, RAHNE:
NO MORE
LIES.

YOU STAY
ON THE UP-
AND-UP WITH
JAMIE, WITH
RICKTOR...ALL
OF THEM, AND
ESPECIALLY
ME.



AH CAN'T
SAY AH
APPRECIATE
YUIR--



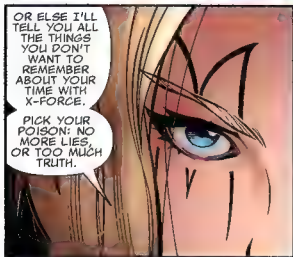
DO YOU
THINK I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THE WEDDING
NIGHT? ABOUT
OUR BLOOD ON
YOUR CLAWS?



YOU MUST HAVE GOOD
REASONS COMING HERE
WITH THAT HANGING
OVER YOUR HEAD.

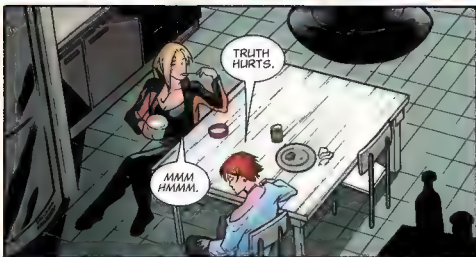
KEEP THEM
TO YOURSELF.
IF YOU WISH, BUT
DON'T SCREW WITH
ME, OR ELSE--

OR ELSE
WHAT?



OR ELSE I'LL
TELL YOU ALL
THE THINGS
YOU DON'T
WANT TO
REMEMBER
ABOUT YOUR
TIME WITH
X-FORCE.

PICK YOUR
POISON: NO
MORE LIES
OR TOO MUCH
TRUTH.



TRUTH
HURTS.

MMM
HMMM.





WH-WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE TO...?

AHHHH.
THAT'S
MORE
LIKE IT.



JUST SO
YOU KNOW,
I DIDN'T DO
IT TO YOU.

OTHER
PEOPLE
DID.

OTHER...?

OH...MY
GOD!

RYAN.
AND...

AND
YOU'RE...



NEXT

